

HOMESTUCK PANEL REDRAW ZINE



HOSTED BY
2BENCATS AND ZANOTIX

CREDITS

2bencats

amamozarte

automeruz

awnrii

bluewna

boohooberry

bunnytriestoanimateYT

capnkid

cataptcha

cerulean.tea

clambuoyance

clownboii

clowndots

clownskiss

cosmicpunked

cyamikko

dammjamboy

deaconblues

elggow

emotejancy

expirequiem

fawnprinceling

feengoid

felinedae

ga5tro

gob_ombs

imnotlole

kalbutkool

HOMESTUCK BELONGS
TO ANDREW HUSSIE

pancakebreakfast

paulepz

quetzzall

scrapoddles

souralibi

sunnydionysus

theswordwizard

toasttiiee

turqos

tutt3rs

wildezest

yooptheyot

zan0tix

ziwwyhoo

karviltis

kingdongdundo

lefruitcakevevo

lilyphase

mcworms

meikamikoto

melonscythe

misskanto

m0nkeych0w

mspierot

murmurts

notedchampagne

nylanyl

ohnunu

p_pamda

Homestuck



A young man stands in his bedroom. It just so happens that today, the 13th of April, 2009, is this young man's birthday. Though it was thirteen years ago he was given life, today he will be given a name!

What will the name of this young man be?

> [Enter name.](#)

2bencats - 01

John: Examine mailbox



The little red arm-swingy-dealy thing or whatever it is called is flipped up!

What the hell is that thing called anyway. You do not have time for these semantics. The red flippy-lever thing means you have new mail. And that means the beta might be here!

> [Next.](#)

dammmjamboy - 28

John: Attach arms to doll.



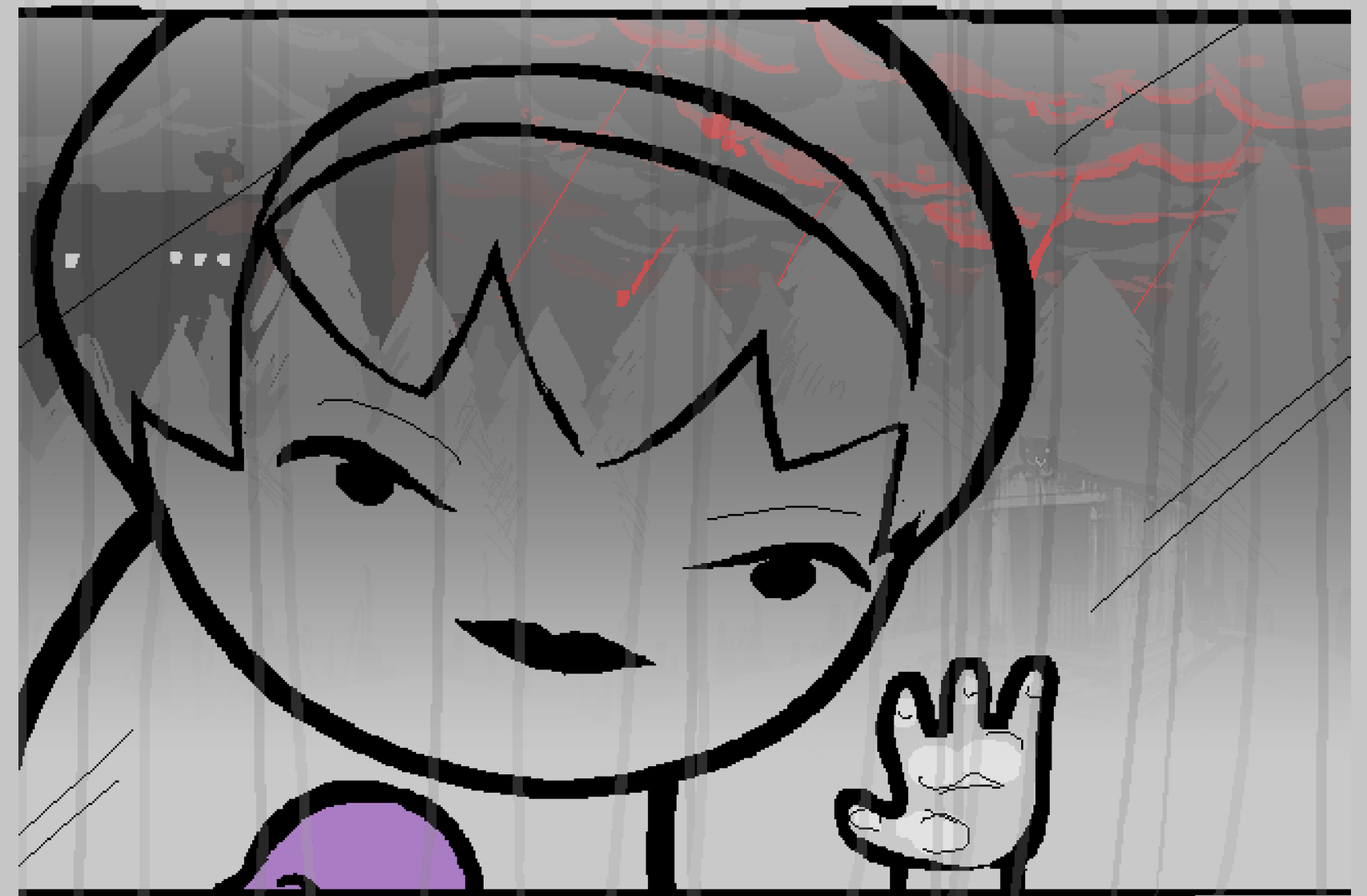
Hehehehehehehehe.

You don't care what COLONEL SASSACRE says, that makes it AT LEAST a million percent funnier.

> [Next.](#)

automeruz - 65

Rose: Look out window.

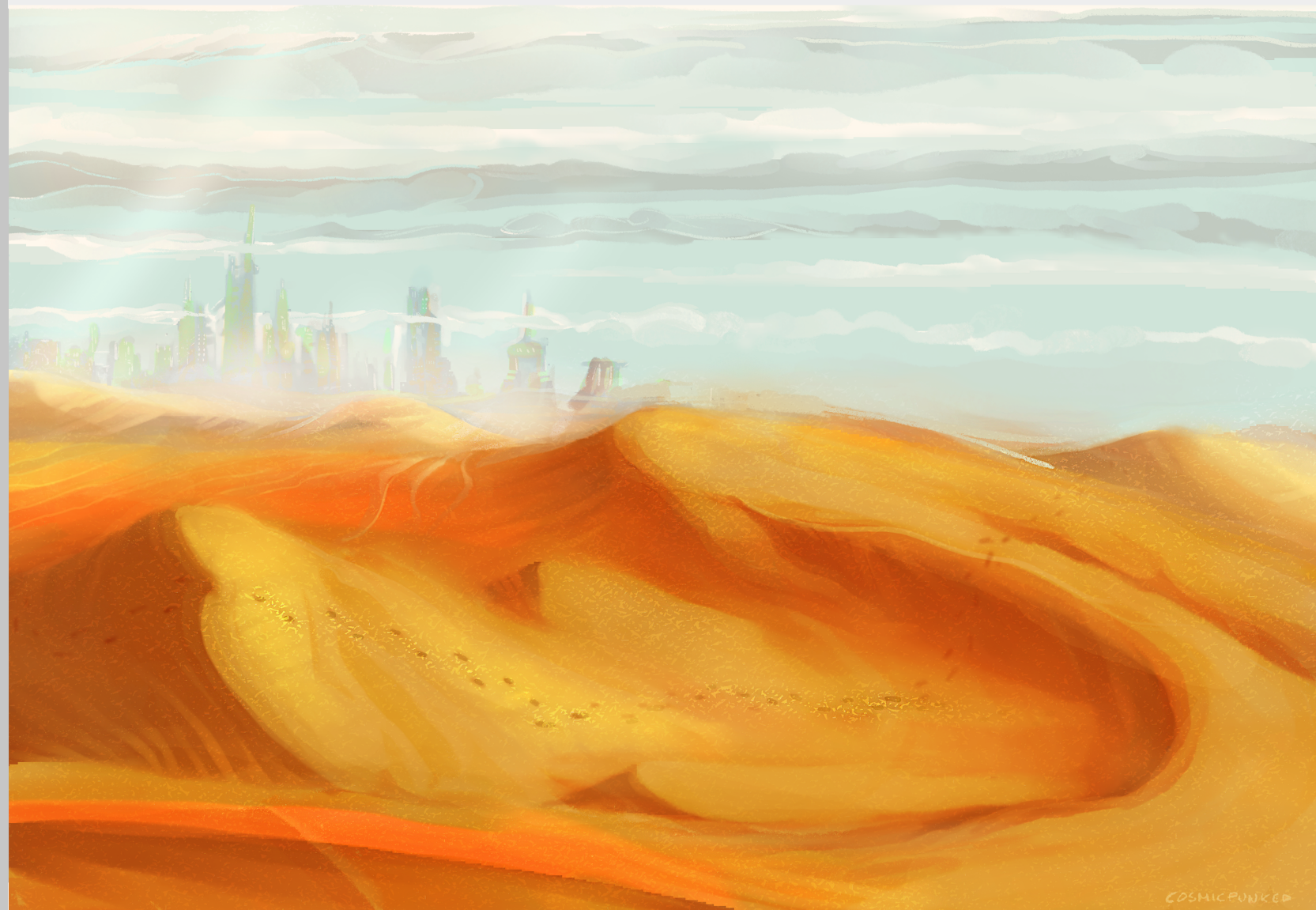


Your panoramic window offers a view of your yard below, and the mausoleum housing your dead cat, JASPERS, who died when you were young. Your MOM had the structure erected with a spirit of scornful IRONY in response to your youthfully innocent request to hold a funeral for the animal. At least, that is how you have come to interpret the gesture in retrospect.

> [Next.](#)

feengoid - 225

Years in the future, but not
many...



A WAYWARD VAGABOND records a stuttering step in the sun-bleached dust.

> Act 2 ==>

cosmicpunked - 248

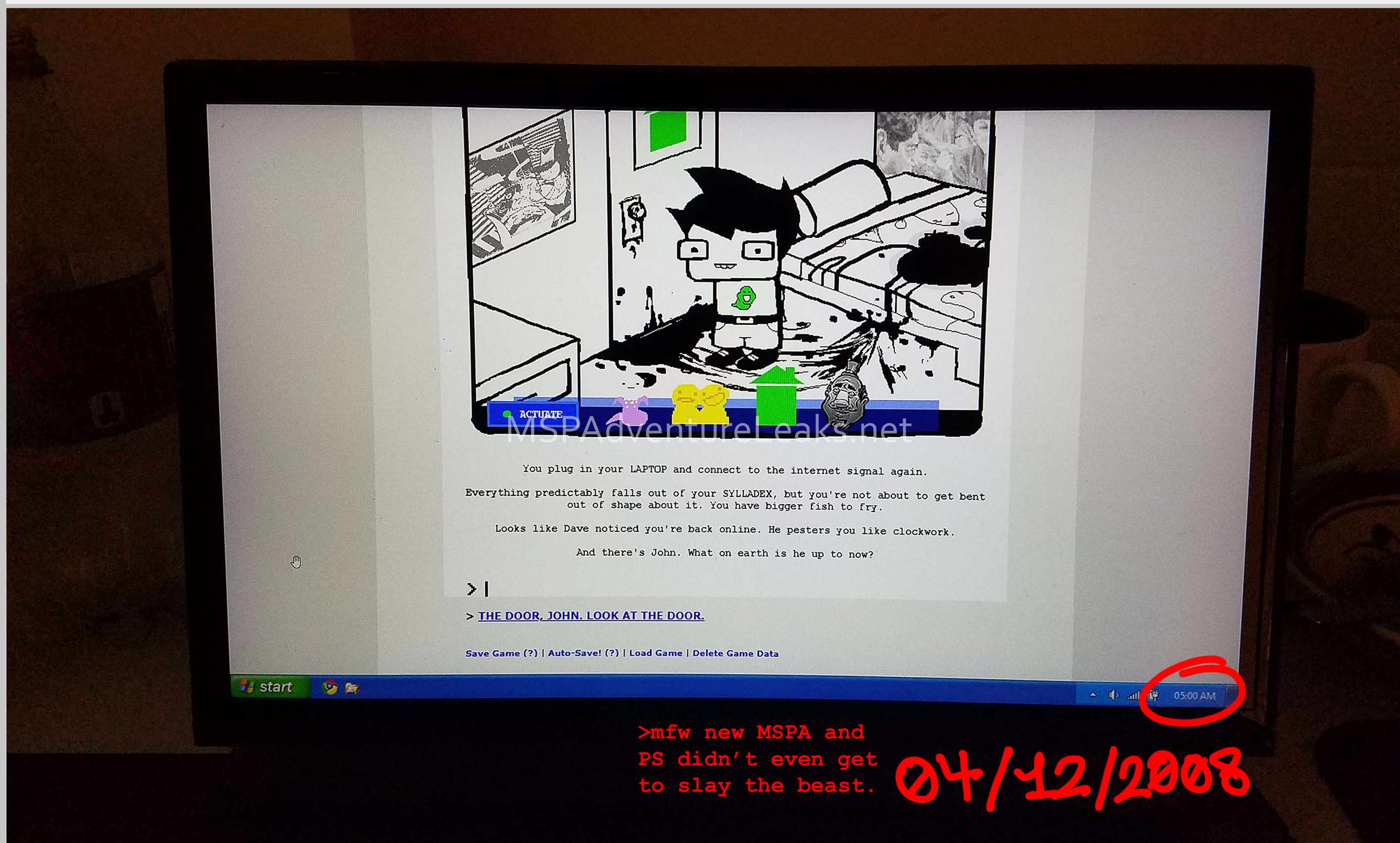
==>



> Next.

expirequiem - 348

Rose: Plug in your laptop.



> [Next.](#)

feengoid - 415

Dave: Burst out of the puppet
pile like "the one".



> [Next.](#)

deaconblues - 613

==>

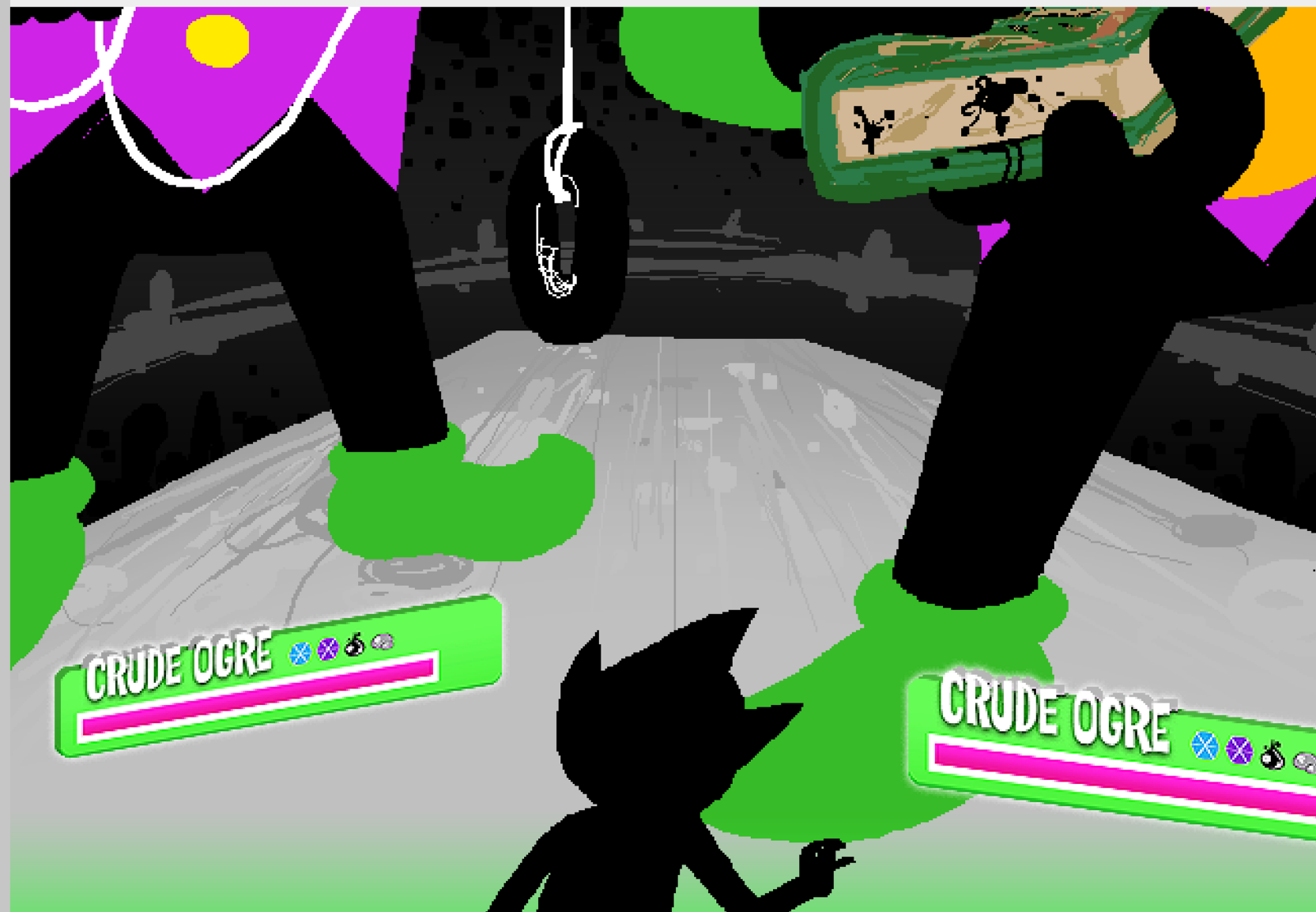


You got the POGO HAMMER.

> [Next.](#)

murmurts - 635

John: Turn around...



You are confronted with a pair of enormous foes.

This is it. You have no choice but to wage a fierce rooftop battle. This is totally going to happen now, and could in no way conceivably be interrupted by a sudden shift in our attention. It's go time. It's time to do this thing.

> [Next.](#)

feengoid - 663

==>



You immerse yourself in this beautiful dream as you whittle away the minutes, or perhaps hours.

You love the idea of being a mayor. You love everything about mayors, and the concept of an orderly, civil democracy. It all seems so mannerly and reasonable to you. Everyone is friendly and happy, and the city runs like clockwork. The foundation of the government is based on mutual respect between the leader and its people. It is also built on having a really great mayor that everyone loves who is totally amazing and heroic and brave.

> [Next.](#)

p_pamda - 686

ACT 3 ==>



A silly girl naps by her flowers. It is quite likely that she tired herself out with a variety of silly antics, as silly girls are often known to do. She may have a silly name too. Or maybe not. It is hard to say for sure without asking her.

But since she's slumbering peacefully, it would be a shame to wake her up. You might as well just give her a name right now.

> [Enter name.](#)

dammmjamboy - 760

Jade: Lose interest in fauna and never speak of it again.



Oh, but you could NEVER do that.

What marvelous creatures they are. What a daring dream, to combine the finest qualities of humanity with the elegance and nobility of the animal kingdom. How you wish you could know their world. To hear one night those muted pawpads traipse up your stairs. A low but friendly growl unsettles your slumber, and as the sopor seeps from your eyes they detect a sharp pair of ears cutting moonlight. A mysterious wolven tongue invites. Wouldn't these ears suit you? Would not this proud long snout assist you in the hunt?

> [Next.](#)

murmurts - 797

Jade: Pester Rose.



> [Next.](#)

clownskiss - 838

==>



FINE.

You begrudgingly don the COMICAL HAT.

Stupid lousy WISE AND JUST LEADER. What a royal pain in the
ass.

> [Next.](#)

clownboii - 959

INTERMISSION



Your name is SPADES SLICK. You are the leader of a notoriously vicious gang of mobsters called the MIDNIGHT CREW. A rival gang known as **THE FELT** recently knocked over one of your favorite casinos. Your long quest of revenge has finally taken you through the front door of the mansion belonging to their loathsome boss, **LORD ENGLISH**.

> [Next.](#)

thewordwizard - 1155

[I] SS: Remove knife from eye.



It's not a knife. It's **Snowman**'s CIGARETTE HOLDER.
All you know is she's gonna have a hell of a time getting it back.

> [Next.](#)

zan0tix - 1269

ACT 4 ==>



> [Next.](#)

deaconblues - 1355

Who is this bothering you?



TT: On the surface, this appears to be another contrivance from a troll desperate to offend.
TT: But John said you wanted to be friends.
TT: And if you knew me, I suppose your remark could be construed as a ploy to elicit agreement.
TT: And soon, rapport.
TT: Not that it would actually work.
GC: GOD
GC: YOU R34LLY DO T4LK TOO MUCH

> [Next.](#)

clambuoyance - 1524

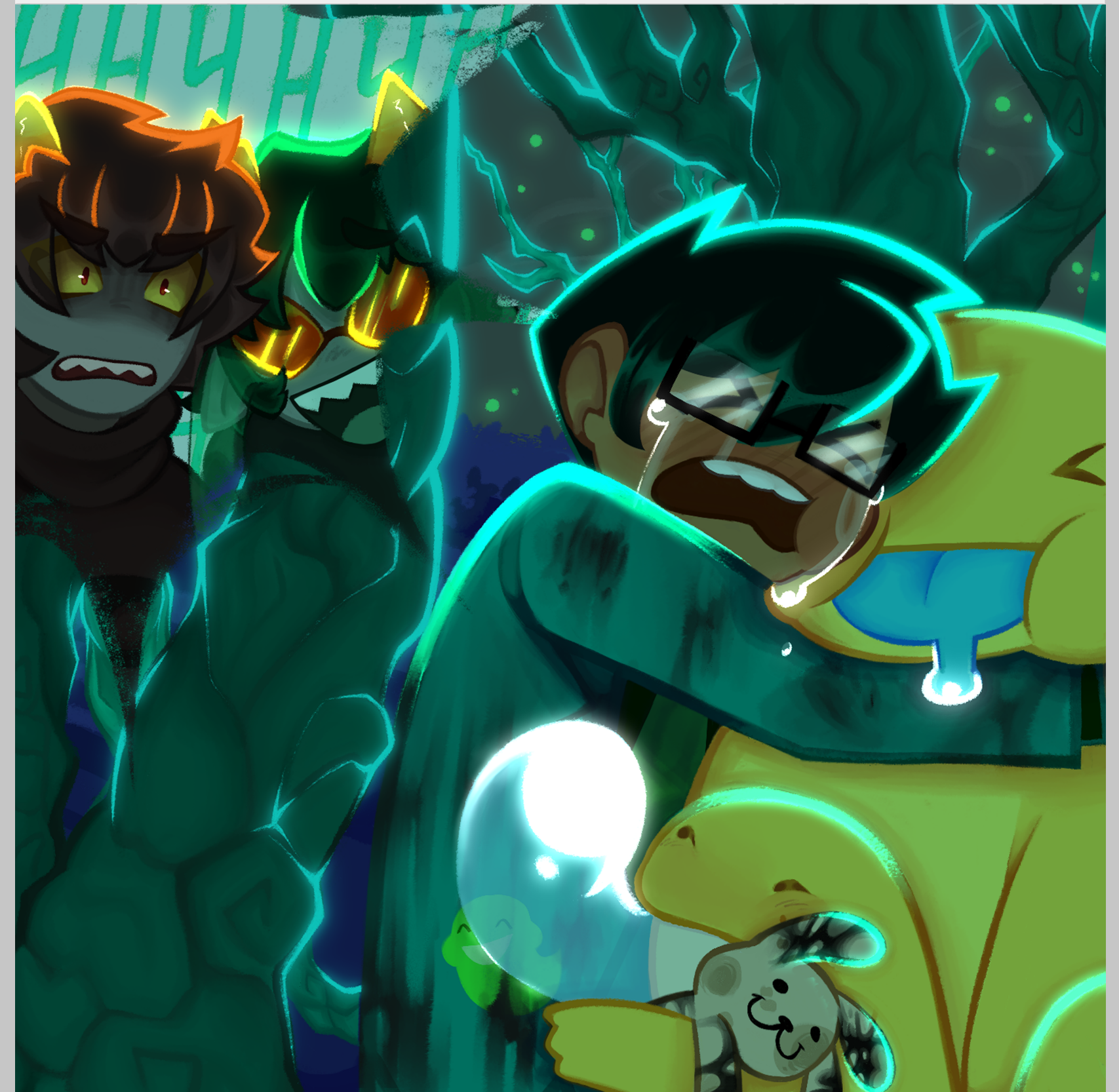
John: Reunite with your loving wife and daughter.



> [John: Surrender to overwhelming emotions.](#)

karviltis - 1600

John: Surrender to overwhelming emotions.



> [Next.](#)

pancakebreakfast - 1602

Rose: Combine needlewands and
grimoire.



> [Next.](#)

thewordwizard - 1812

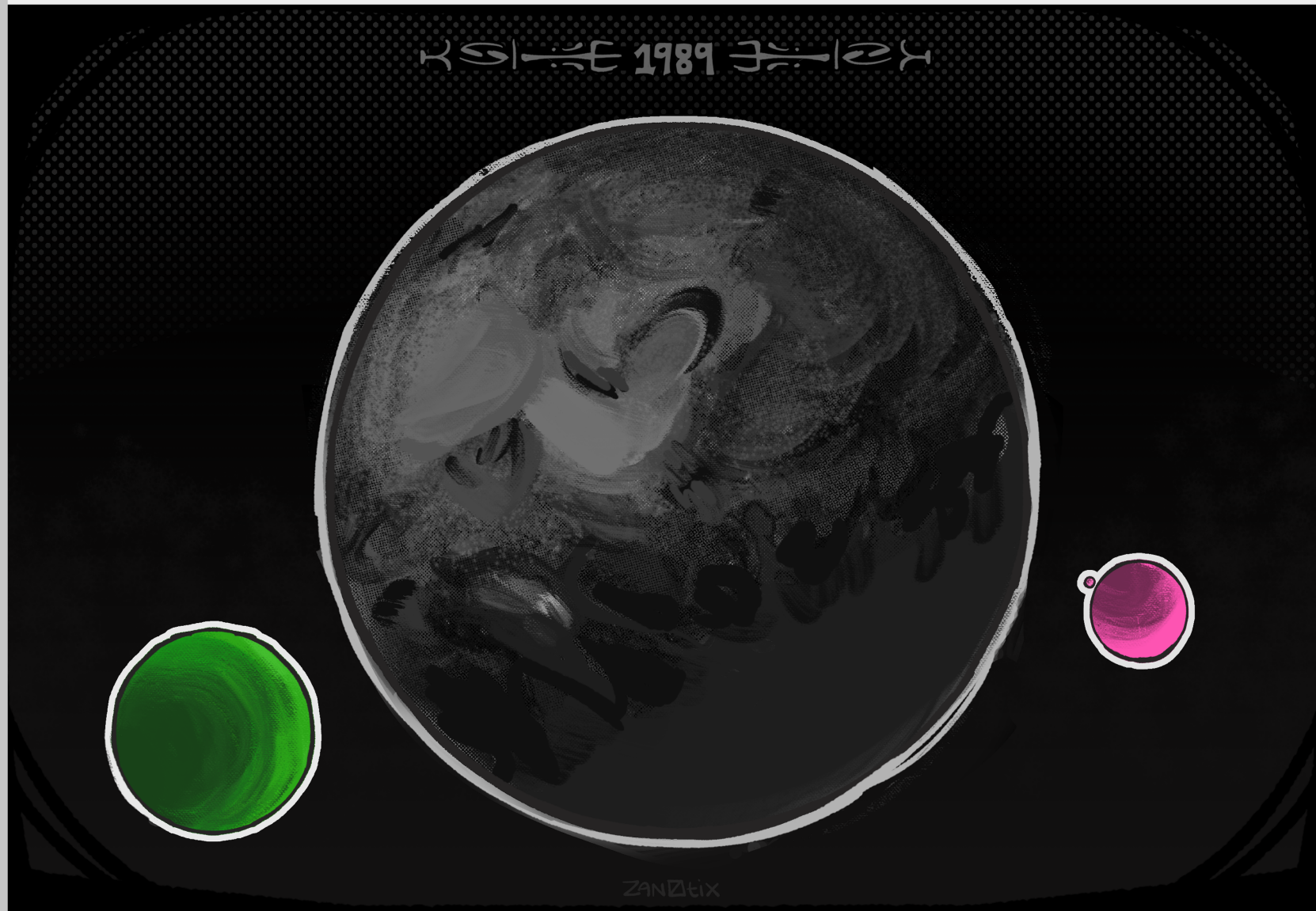


> [Next.](#)

2bencats - 1902

25 + 26

ACT 5 ==>



Elsewhere in paradox space, we examine another planet,
forgotten by time.

But we will strive to remember. What was this planet's name?

> [Enter name.](#)

zan0tix - 1989

=====>



SHE'S BLIND, REMEMBER?

> [Next.](#)

mspierot - 2047

=====>



> [Next.](#)

zan0tix - 2053

Sollux: Equip throwing stars
to strife specibus.



Why would you do that?

A high level psionic has no use for any particular specibus
allocation.

> [Next.](#)

fawnprinceling - 2077

=====>



That...

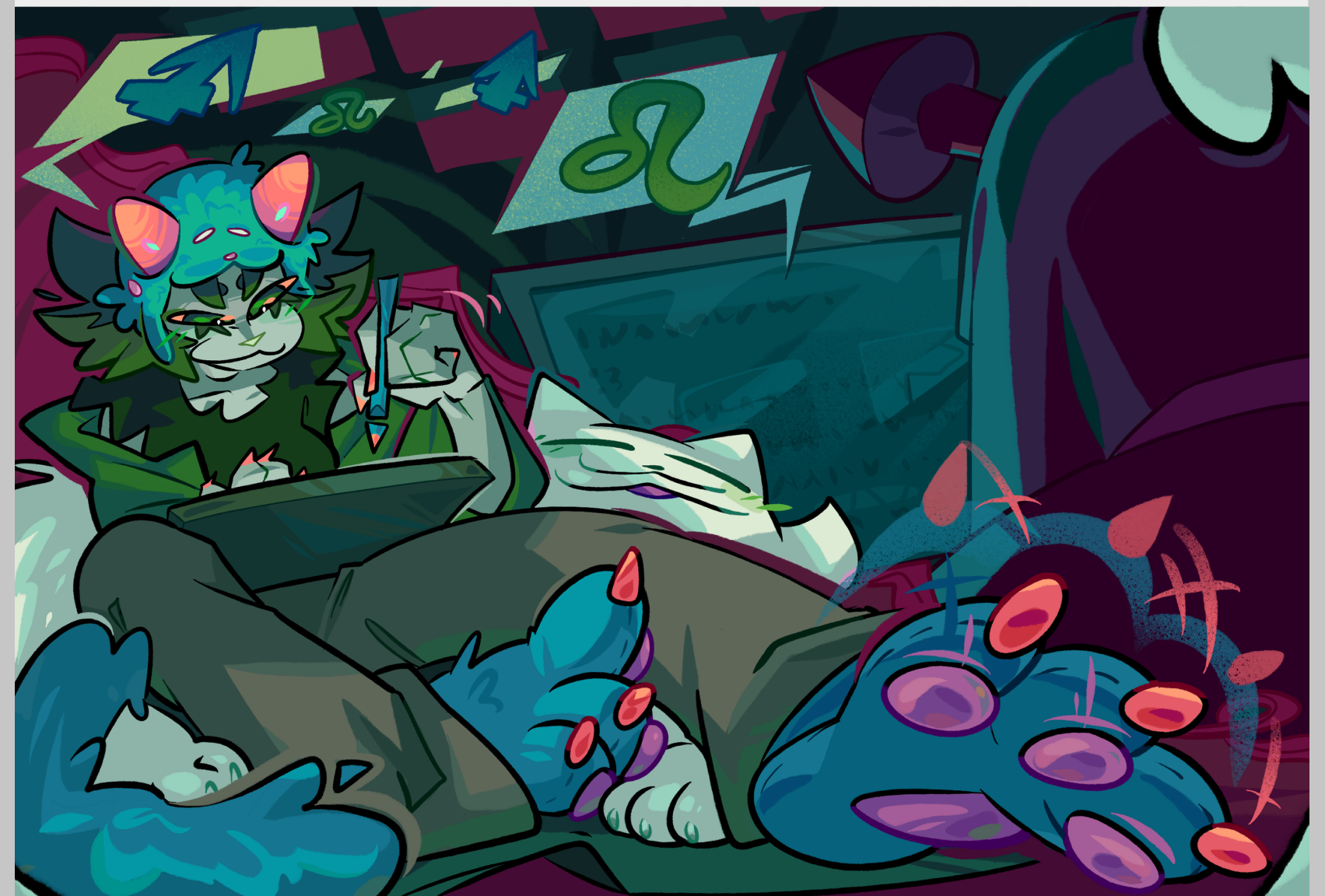
Ok that was completely meaningless. What was the point?

Whoever you are.

> [Next.](#)

paulepz - 2084

Nepeta: Consult with friend on
the matter.



AC: :33 < *ac twitches her friendly whiskers at ct*

CT: D --> Hi

AC: :33 < *ct purrplexes over where he put that
important wrench that he n33ded for building a fancy
robot or something*

AC: :33 < *he says, now where did that silly old wrench
go??*

CT: D --> 100k

CT: D --> What are you e%pecting to accomplish with this

> [Next.](#)

p_pamda - 2162

Equius: Thank Aurthour.



You accept the frosty beverage and give the good fellow a grateful pat, as gently as possible.

> [Next.](#)

ga5tro - 2214

=====>



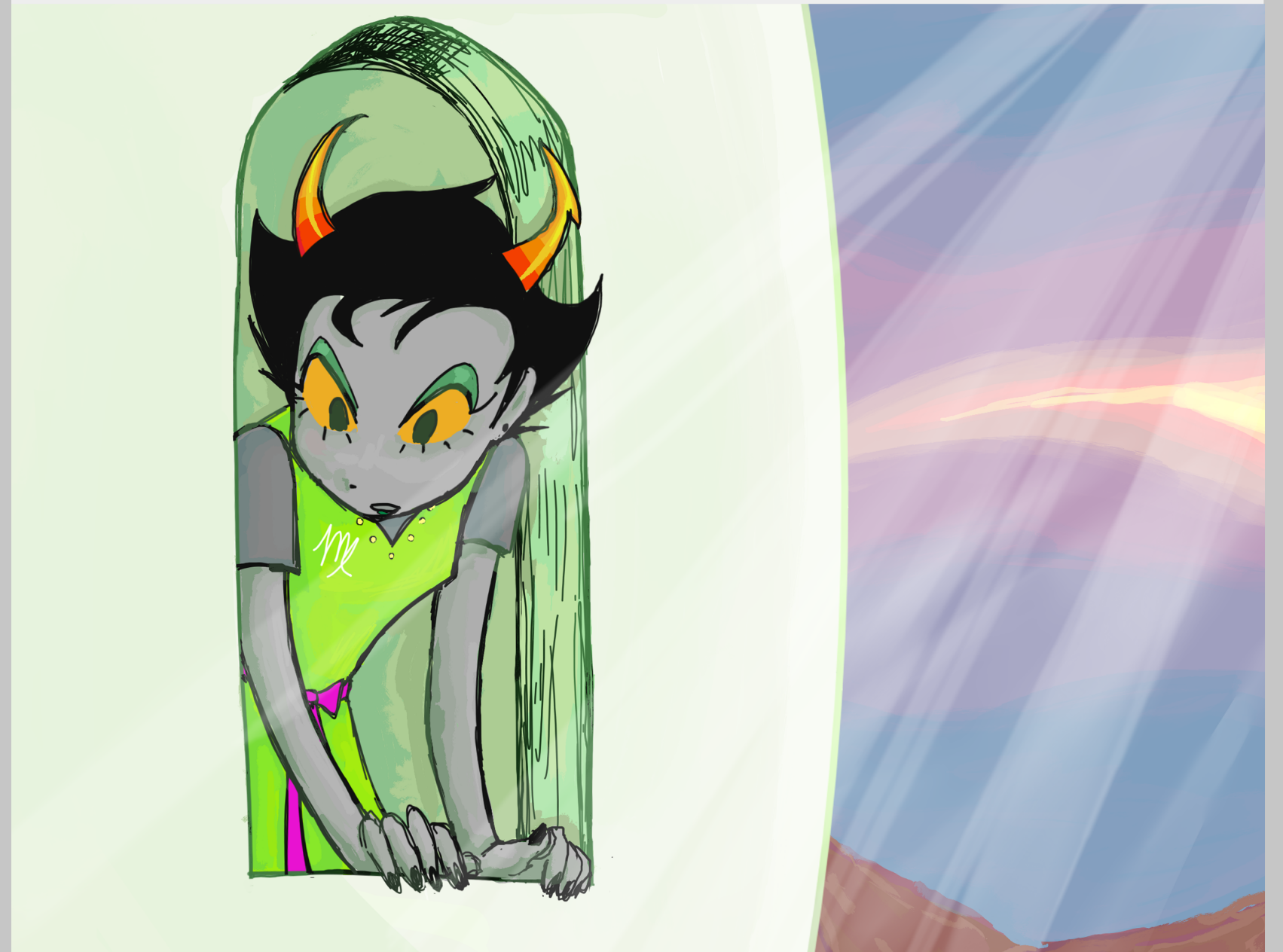
> [Next.](#)

misskanto - 2242



> [Next.](#)

karviltis - 2250



> [Next.](#)

clownboii - 2330



> [Next.](#)

yooptheyot - 2336



> [Next.](#)

kingdongdundo - 2347

=====>



MOTHERSPRITE: There there, sweetheart.

> [Next.](#)

yooptheyot - 2389

Enter name.



> [Next.](#)

fawnprinceling - 2408

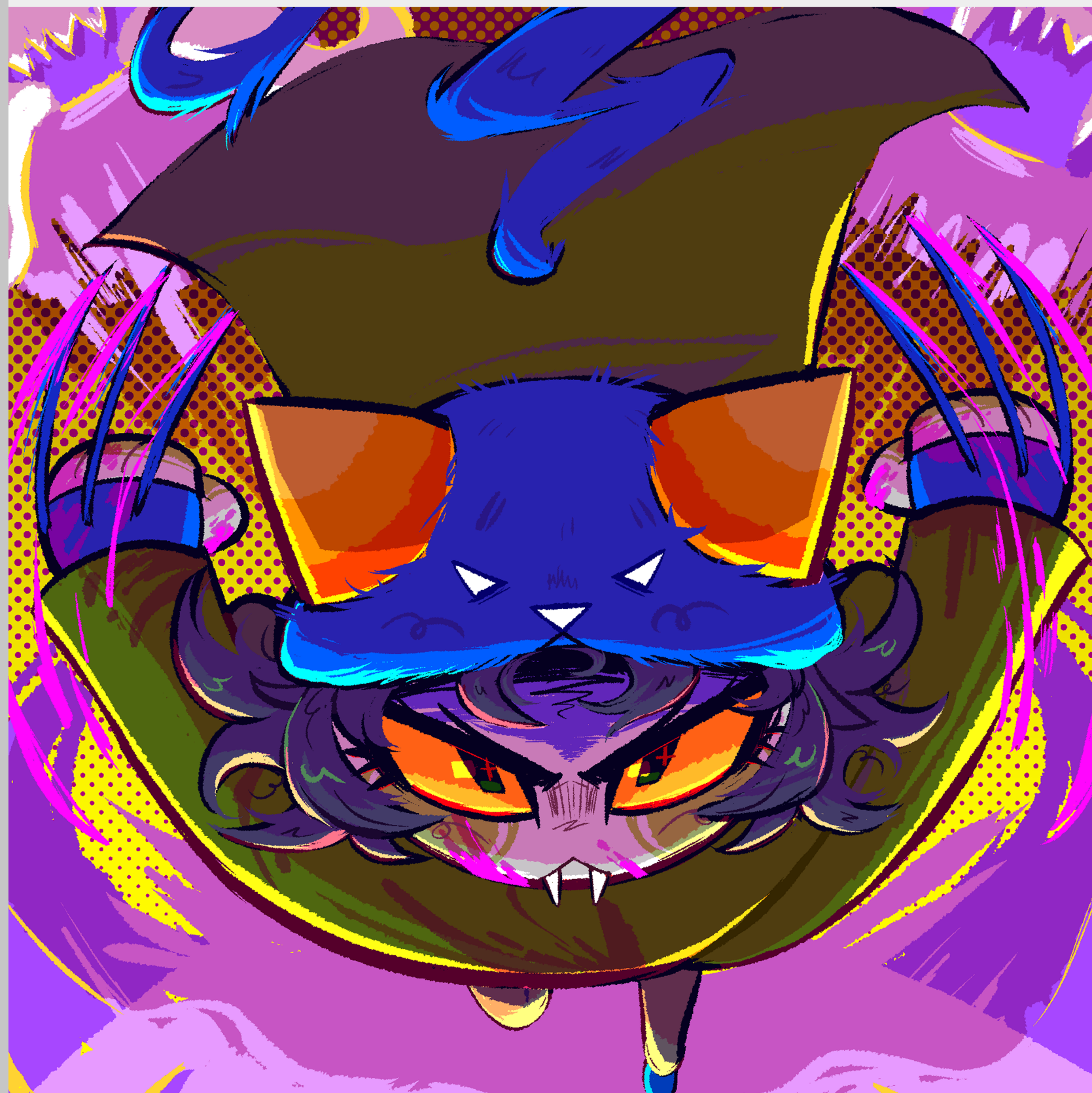
Enter name.



Your name is FEFERI PEIXES.

> [Next.](#)

cerulean.tea - 2422



> [Next.](#)

lefruitcakevevo - 2534



> [Next.](#)

zan0tix - 2555

==>



> [Next.](#)

felinedae - 2641

==>



> [Next.](#)

2bencats - 2718

==>



GA: I Have To Confess That
GA: Ive Been Experiencing Something Like
GA: Impression Whiplash
GA: Since That Time

TT: What do you mean?

GA: At First I Thought You Were Foolish And Incompetent

TT: My apologies for whatever misstep I may have taken
to dispel that impression.

TT: It was an honest mistake, I swear.

> [Next.](#)

automeruz - 2729

==>



This is an absolutely preposterous amount of money.

> [Next.](#)

scrapoddles - 2758

John and Dave: Respond to memo.



> John and Dave: Respond to memo.

CEB: ok, i am here.

CEB: oh, hi dave!

CTG: hey

CEB: what is going on in here?

CTG: some kinda asshole rumpus looks like

?CG: EVERYBODY SHUT THE FUCK UP, I HATE YOU BOTH, ETC.
ETC. ETC.

> [Next.](#)

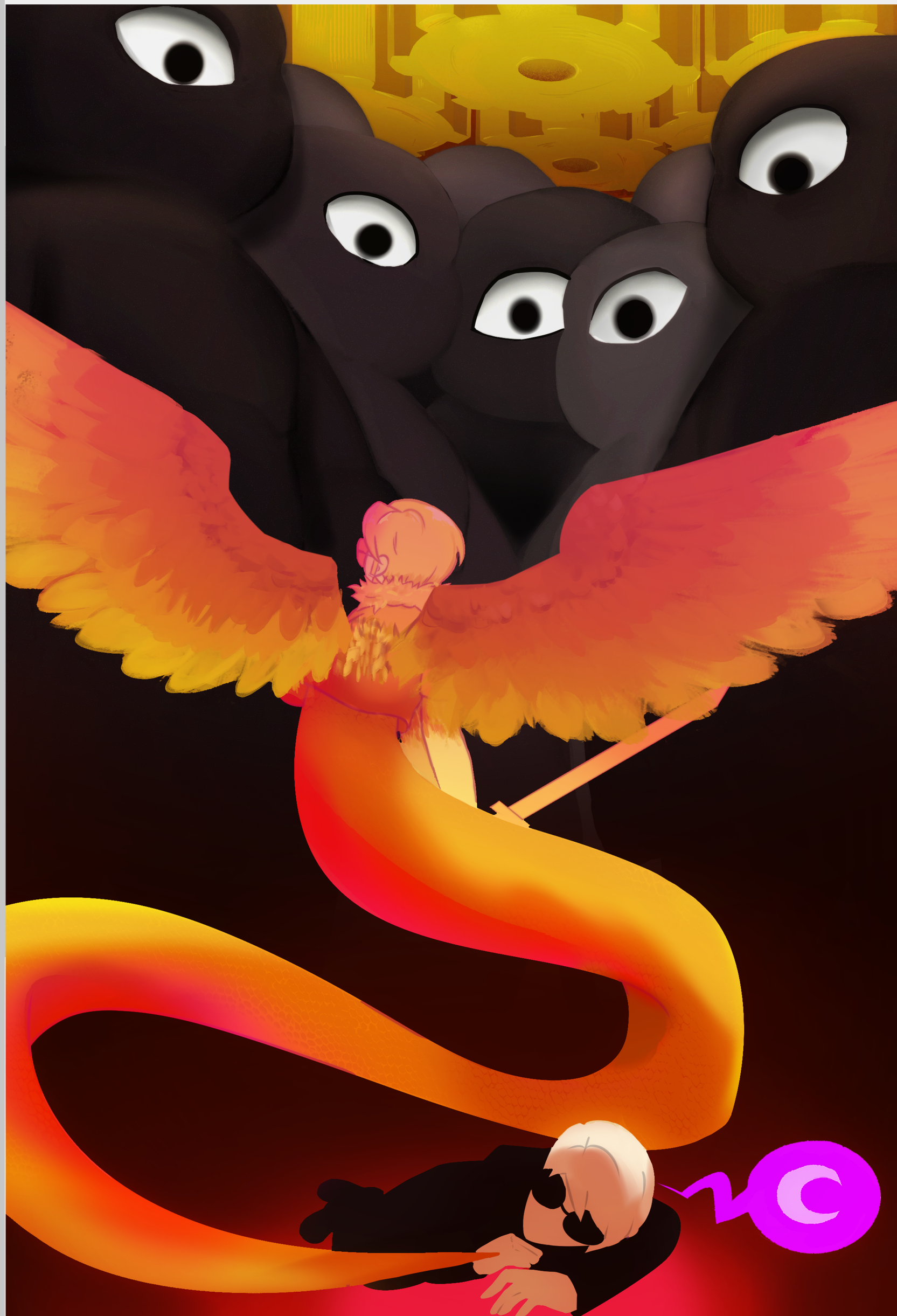
notedchampagne - 2790

Dave: Pull sword out of thing.



> [Davesprite: Defend.](#)

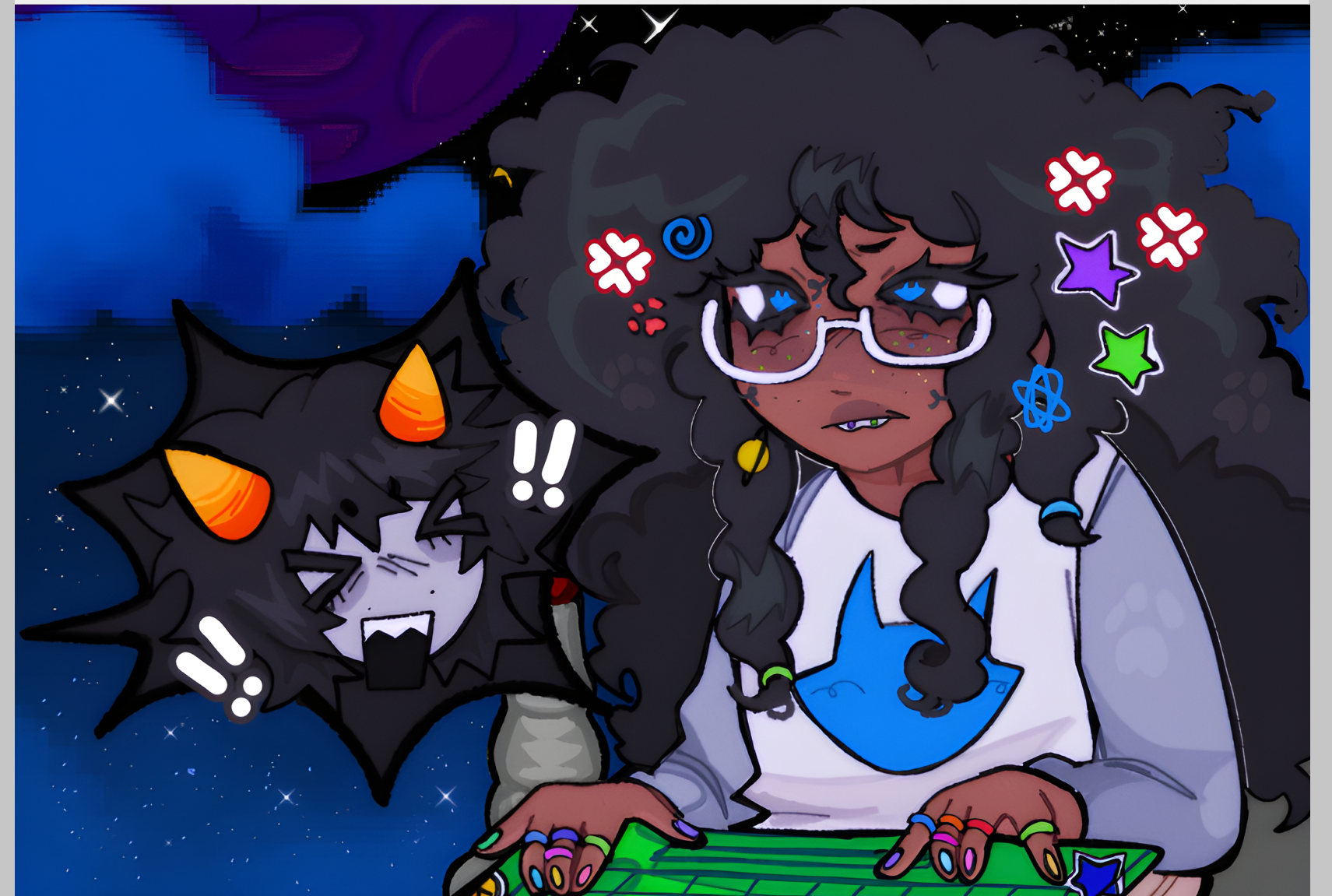
turqos - 2826



> [Next.](#)

turgos - 2840

Jade: Pester Karkat.



GG: ok, my robot exploded

GG: now what smart guy!

CG: HOLY SHIT, IT'S HARLEY

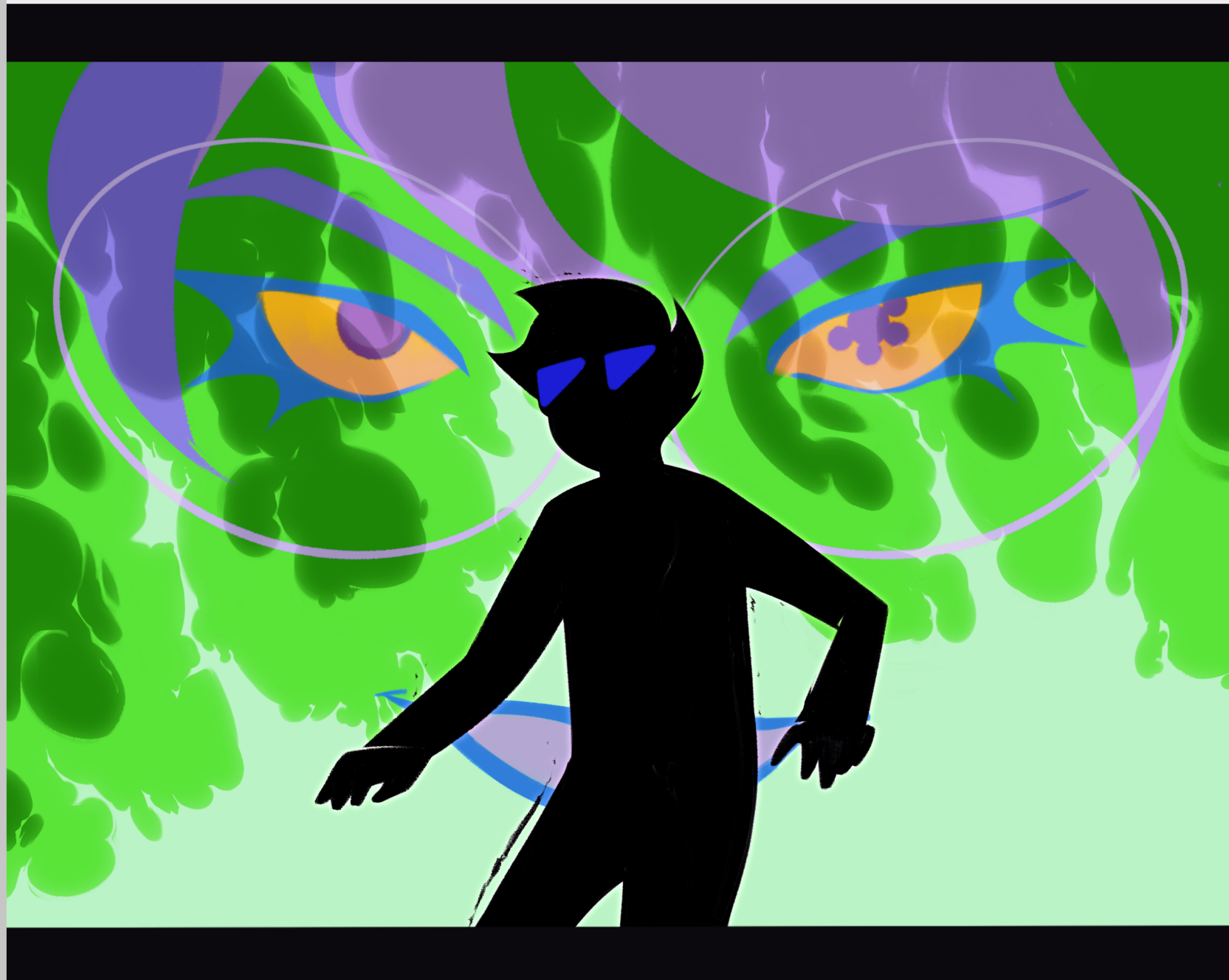
CG: COMMUNICATING WITH ME OUT OF NOWHERE OF HER OWN
VOLITION

CG: HOLD THAT THOUGHT WHILE I GO INFORM MY DISGRACE OF
A CLOWN FRIEND ABOUT THIS TRUE REAL LIFE MIRACLE, IT
MIGHT LIFT HIS SPIRITS

> [Next.](#)

clowndots - 2851

Apprentice: Answer thief.



AG: Psssssssst.

AG: Hey 8rave leader.

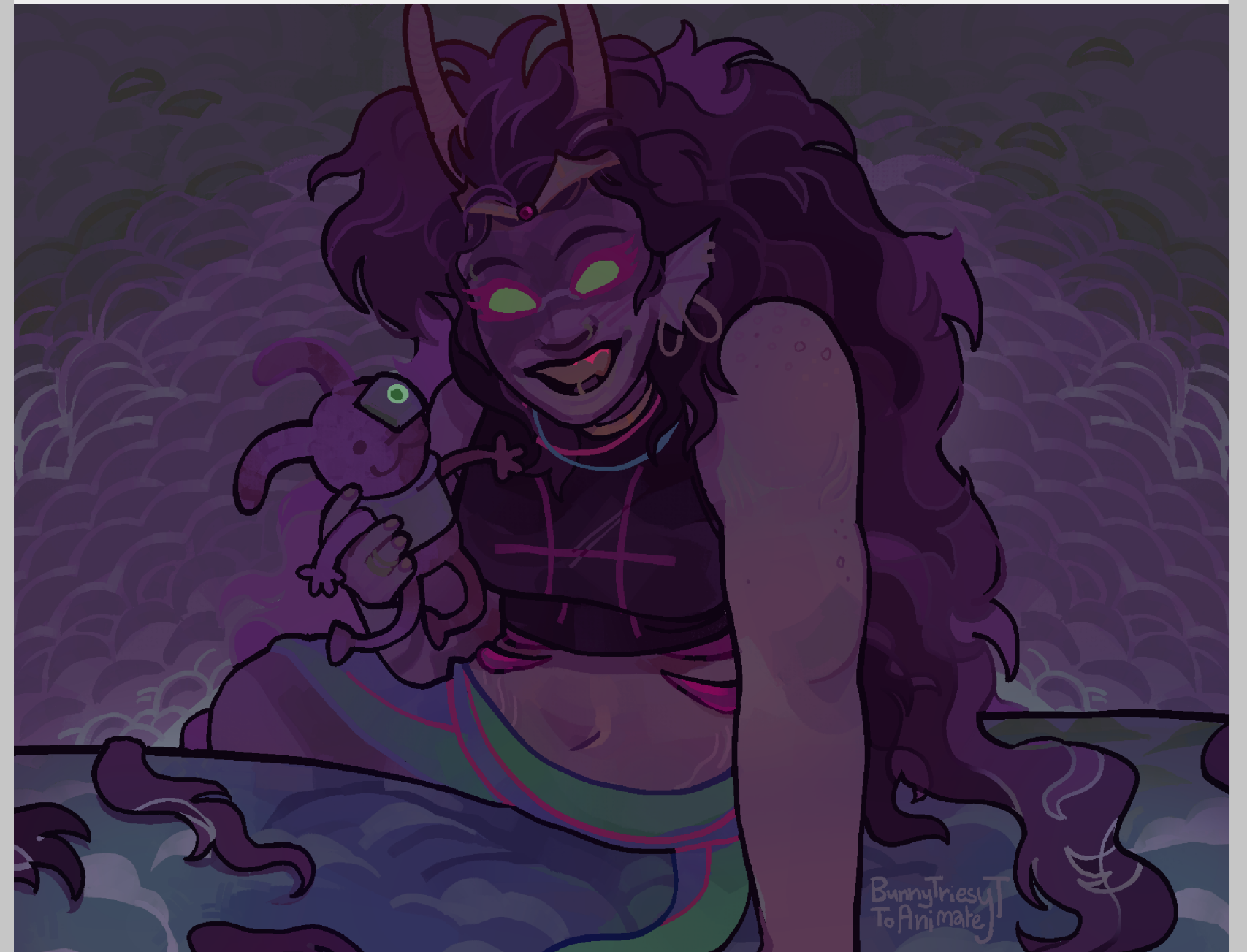
AG: John!

AG: Stop ignoring me. My messages should receive top priority.

> [Next.](#)

capnkid - 2974

==>



CC: Because, stupid.

CC: I'M D-----EAD!

> [Next.](#)

bunnytriestoanimateyt - 2994

==>



AT: BUT FOR YOU IT WAS VERY LONG AGO,

> [Next.](#)

lilyphase - 3050

==>



> [Next.](#)

melonscythe - 3063

==>



> [Next.](#)

melonscythe - 3086

==>



> [Next.](#)

ohnunu - 3119

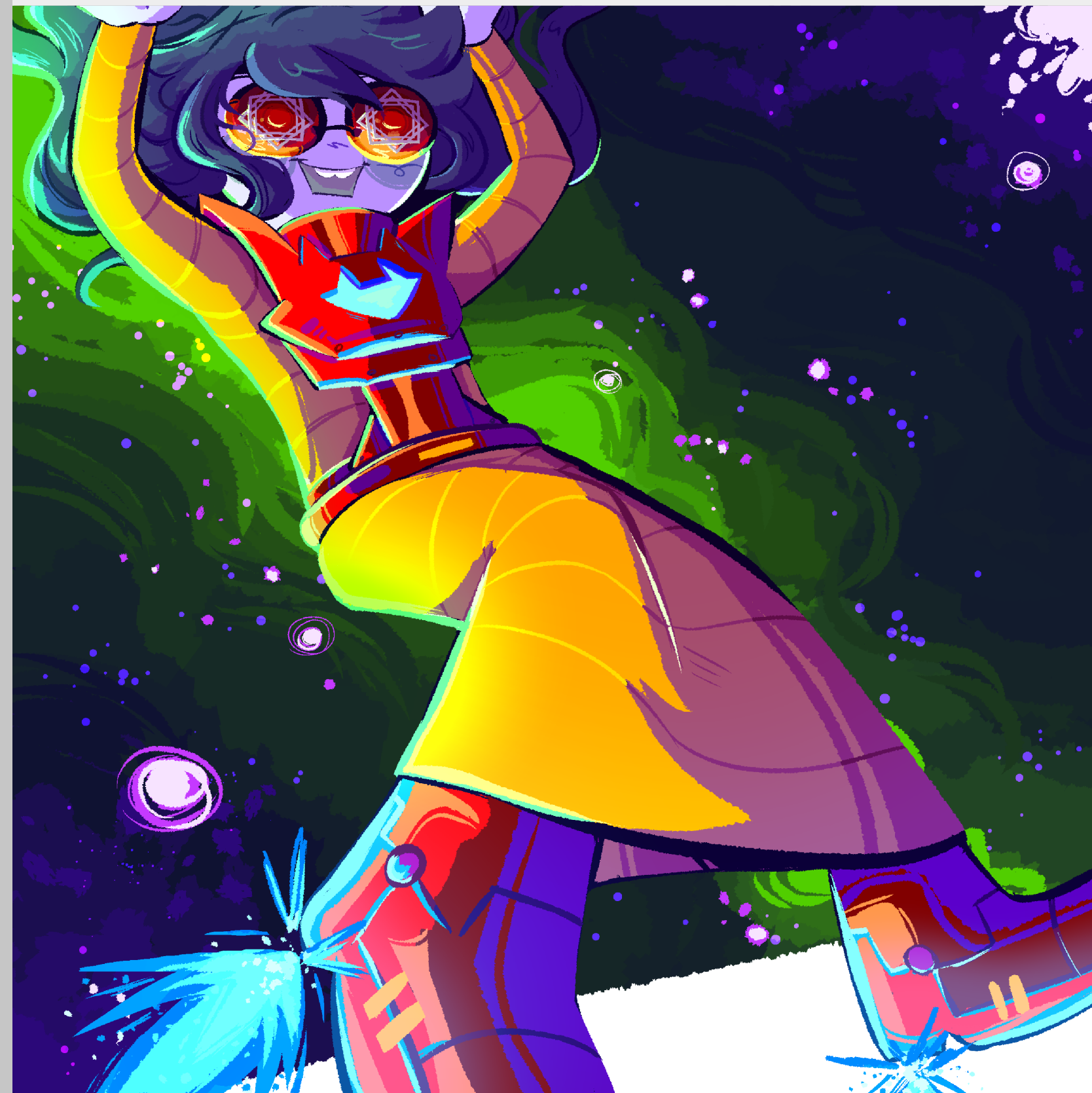
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> [Next.](#)

paulepz - 3184

==>



> [Next.](#)

lefruitcakevevo - 3309

==>



> [Next.](#)

ziwwyhoo - 3478

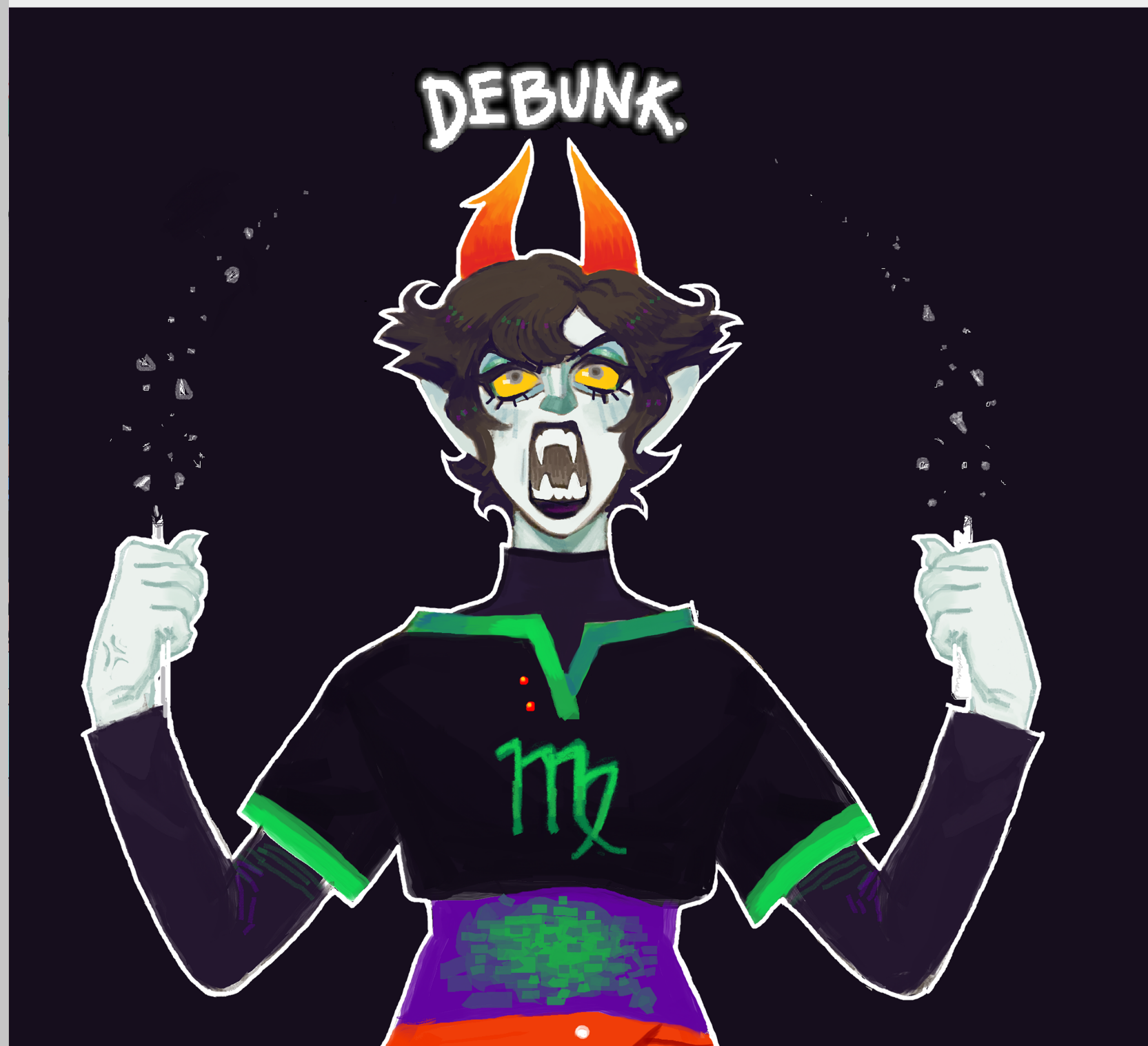
==>



> [Next.](#)

tutt3rs - 3527

==>



> [Next.](#)

ziwwyhoo - 3532

Aradia: Report discovery.



> [Next.](#)

misskanto - 3590

==>



This is because, as is now painfully obvious to anyone with a brain, you have basically gone completely off the deep end in every way.

You have officially gone grimdark.

> [Next.](#)

amamozarte - 3643

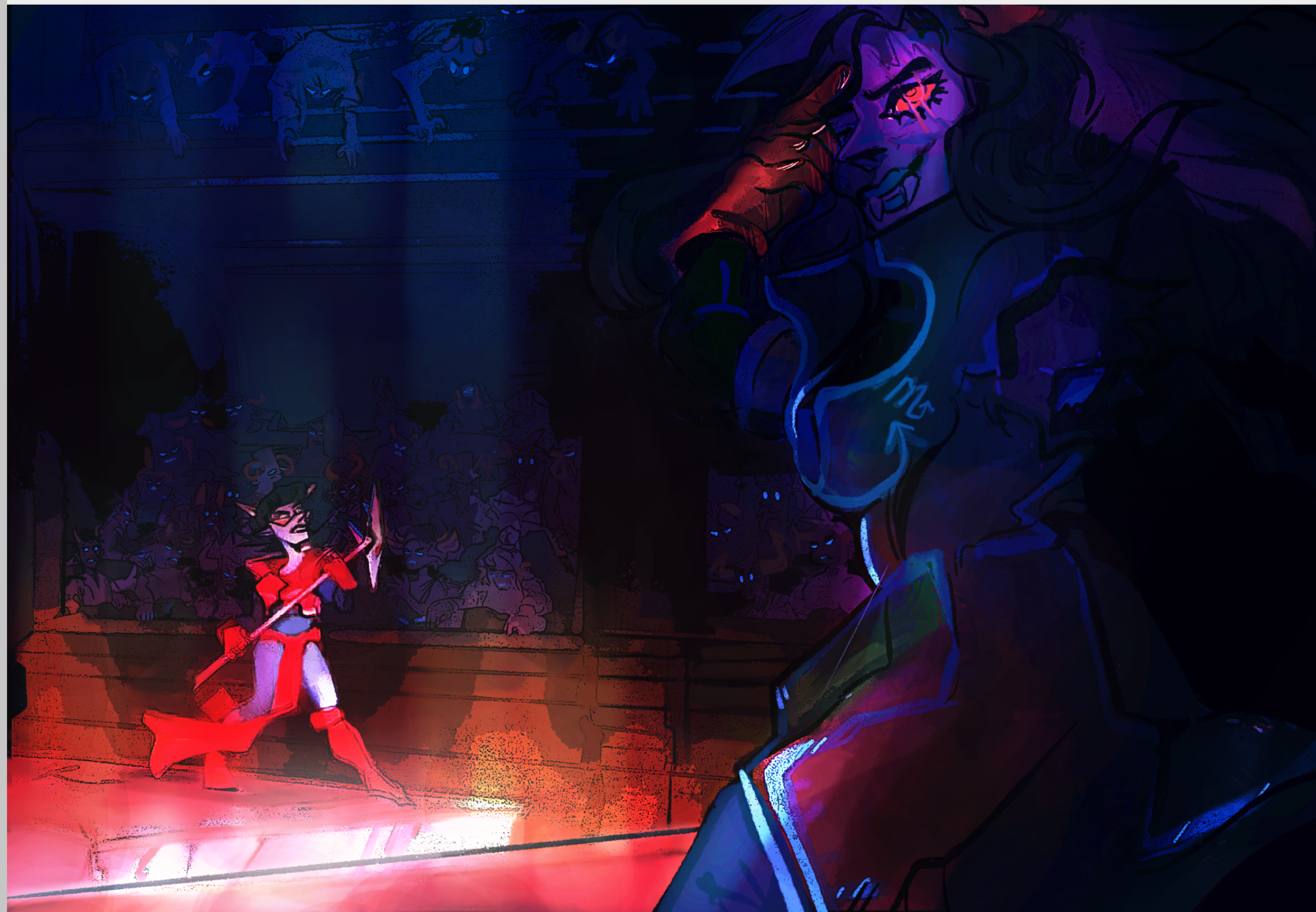


> [Next.](#)

cosmicpunked - 3747

67 + 68

==>



It was kind of the authorities to supply me with phalanx of such impressiona8le spect8ors. The weak wills were nearly as thick in the air as the rust in their veins. Funny how my other senses seem to have piqued since exchanging glances with the dragon. What an extraordinary specimen. How I've come to covet the creature since it ruined my fleet. I know too well the whispers of a dangerous new infatu8tion when they 8eckon. 8ut I digress.

> [Next.](#)

cosmicpunked - 3748

==>



It was simple enough to nudge the hostility of the low8loods from one aristocrat to another. The su8juggl8ors could not have 8een pleased, 8ut nor could they have 8een altogether unamused, I would expect. I wonder if this was part of their unfathoma8le game? I'll never understand their riddles.

> [Next.](#)

souralibi - 3749

[o] Tock.



What sort of story would this be, with our Knight and Seer made to stay cadavers? Certainly not one the alpha timeline would allow.

> [Next.](#)

felinedae - 3836

[o] Slick... I am serious.
Please stop.



> [Next.](#)

cyamikko - 3853



DAVEsprite: hey

> Next.

meikamikoto - 3889

73 + 74

[o]



> [Next.](#)

wildezest - 3896

[A6I1] ==>



> [Next.](#)

awnrii - 4305

==>



> [Next.](#)

expirequiem - 4510

==>



> [Next.](#)

quetzzall - 4637

==>



COUNT SOM-E WOOLB-EASTS BITC) (

> [Next.](#)

imnotlola - 4643

[A6I2] ==>



> [Next.](#)

zan0tix - 4643

[A6I2] ==>



KARKAT: THIS ALTERCATION IS BECOMING UNCOMFORTABLY PHYSICAL, GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME.

DAVE: what are you talking about

KARKAT: YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

DAVE: shut up and draw another penis

KARKAT: YOU DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THE SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS OF ALL THIS HOSTILE TOUCHING AND GRABBING DO YOU???

KARKAT: I DON'T FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT YOU STRIDER, JUST STEP OFF.

> [Next.](#)

elggow - 4719

[A6I2] ==>



DAVE: BOOYEAH

> [Next.](#)

nylanyl - 4726

==>



> [Next.](#)

kingdongdundo - 4873

==>



ARANEA: So, Meenah. How was that story? Are you 8ored yet?

MEENAH: 38o

JAKE: (Dirk...)

DIRK: What?

JAKE: (I think...)

JAKE: (I think thats the batterwitch!)

DIRK: Uh, yeah.

DIRK: You're just getting that now?

> [Next.](#)

imnot1ole - 5003

[A6I3] ==>



> [Next.](#)

toasttiiee - 5421

Jane: Answer.



GT: Greetings!

GG: Oh. Hello, Jake.

GT: Im not interrupting anything am i?

GG: Um, not really? Roxy and I are just setting a few things up here.

> [Next.](#)

m0nkeych0w - 5521

==> ==>



> [Next.](#)

elggow - 5908

END OF ACT 6 ACT 5



> [Next.](#)

pancakebreakfast - 5926

[A6I5] ==>



DAVE: sounds like communism

DAVE: are you a communist or something

DAVE: actually that makes perfect sense what with your sickle and all

KARKAT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT??

DAVE: wait john has a hammer oh shit its all adding up
DAVE: when we arrive are you going to team up with john
and seize the means of production

> [Next.](#)

dammmjamboy - 6019

[A6I5] ==>



> [Next.](#)

ga5tro - 6046

[A6I5] ==>



> [Next.](#)

tutt3rs - 6229

HOMOSUCK.



A YOUNG MALE HOMO SAPIEN IS TRAPPED IN HIS ROOM. THE PREMISE IS UNINTERESTING, AND EVERYTHING ABOUT IT SUCKS. HENCE THE TITLE, WHICH IS A PORT MANTEAU. CONSISTING OF TWO THEMATICALLY APPROPRIATE WORDS.

THE MALE IS NOT VERY SMART. THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT A HUMAN BIRTHDAY. AND HE DOESN'T HAVE A NAME YET? AND MORE STUPID THINGS ALONG THOSE LINES.

ALL OF THIS IS IRRELEVANT.

> [Next.](#)

clownboii - 6244

[A6A6I1] ====>



JADE: im gonna go through the vaguely nefarious motions
of kicking your ass in a minute if you dont put up your
dukes!!!

DAVE: yeah you probably will

> [Next.](#)

kalbutkool - 6384

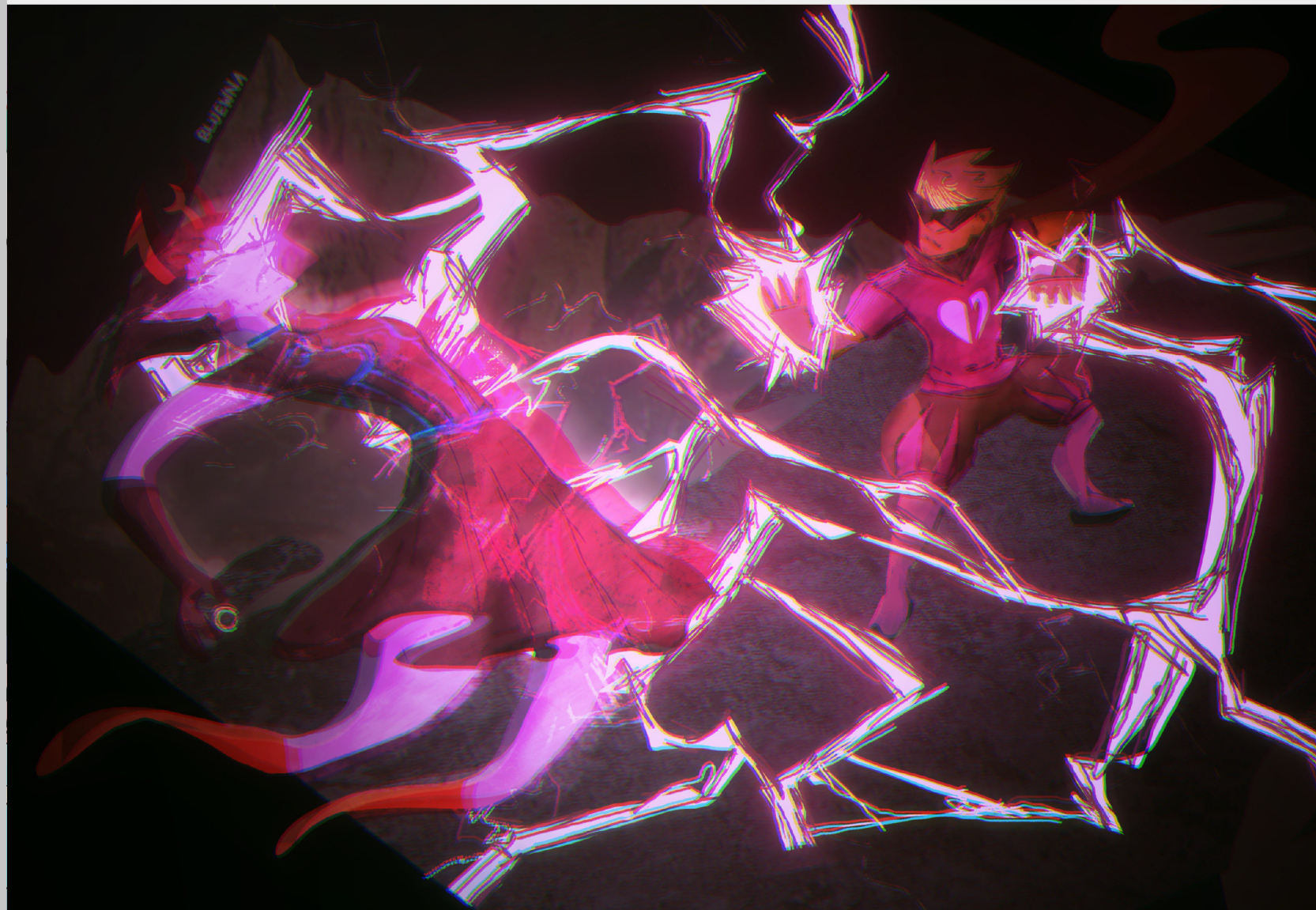
[A6A6I2] ====>



> [Next.](#)

notedchampagne - 6566

[A6A6I2] ====>



> [Next.](#)

bluewna - 6745

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. WE HAVE
A HATER.



AS YOU CAN SEE, THE FORMER GHOST OF THE MALE HERO HAS COME
BACK TO HAUNT ME. THIS IS NOT HIS FIRST UNWELCOME INTRUSION.
INTO MY PRIVATE IMPORTANT AFFAIRS.

who... are you talking to?

> [Next.](#)

m0nkeych0w - 6899

[A6A6I4] ====>



TEREZI: FIX THIS

> [Next.](#)

scrapoddles - 7006

[A6A6I4] ====>



> [Next.](#)

mcworms - 7064

101 + 102

[A6A6I4] ====>



> [Next.](#)

lefruitcakevevo - 7117

103 + 104

[A6A6I4] ====>



> [Next.](#)

quetzzall - 7145

[A6A6I5] ====>



DAVE: strider to the rescue
DAVE: the fist bump has been secured

KARKAT: DAVE NO

KARKAT: FUCK!

KARKAT: I WANTED TO DO IT OF MY OWN VOLITION!

KARKAT: THIS DOESNT'T COUNT, IT'S NOT REAL

JOHN: oh, it's real buddy!

> [Next.](#)

7484 - nyanyl

[A6I3] ==>



> [Next.](#)

sunnydionysus - 7531

[A6A6I5] ====>



ROXY: hey!!!!!!!!!!

> [Next.](#)

kalbutkool - 7767

[A6A6I5] ====>



> [Next.](#)

meikamikoto - 8008

[A6A6I5] ====>



> [Next.](#)

mspierot - 8041

The background is a light green color with various abstract patterns and shapes. On the left side, there are stylized green shapes that look like leaves or petals, some with a dotted pattern. On the right side, there are more complex green shapes, including what looks like a gear or a flower-like pattern with a dotted center. The overall design is modern and playful.

**THANKS
FOR PLAYING!**

